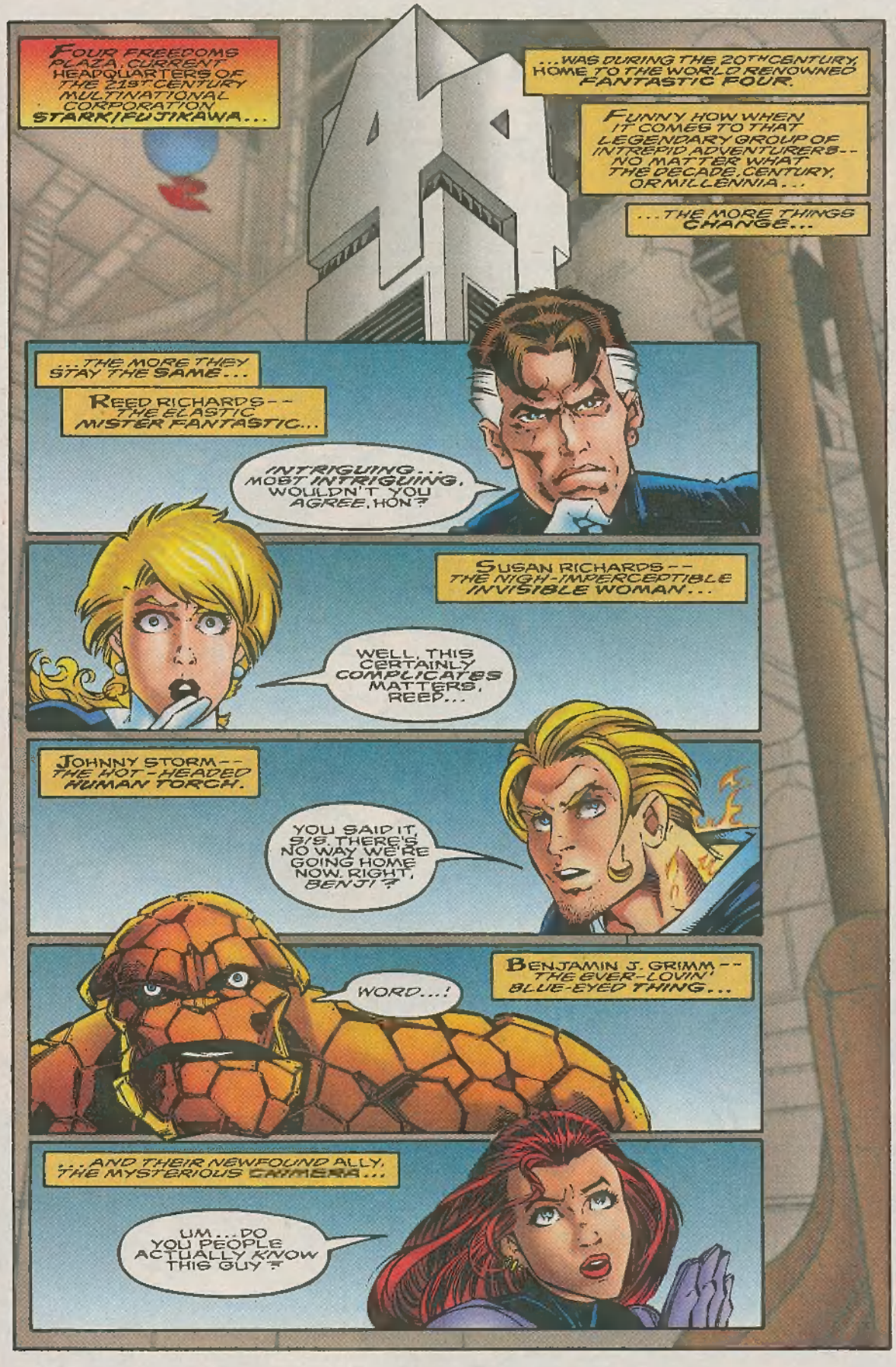
THE FUTURE'S COOLEST COMIC BOOK!
MARVEL COMICS
Fantastic Four 2099
JUNE '96 6
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
PASQUAL FERRY '96
MENDOZA
HE COMES SPEAKING DEATH!
DIRECT EDITION
00611
7 59606 04297 5
$1.95 US 2.75 CAN


FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA, CURRENT HEADQUARTERS OF THE 21ST CENTURY MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION STARK/FUJIKAWA...
...WAS DURING THE 20TH CENTURY, HOME TO THE WORLD RENOWNED FANTASTIC FOUR.
FUNNY HOW WHEN IT COMES TO THAT LEGENDARY GROUP OF INTREPID ADVENTURERS-- NO MATTER WHAT THE DECADE, CENTURY, OR MILLENNIA...
...THE MORE THINGS CHANGE...
...THE MORE THEY STAY THE SAME...
REED RICHARDS-- THE ELASTIC, MISTER FANTASTIC...
INTRIGUING... MOST INTRIGUING, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, HON?
SUSAN RICHARDS-- THE NIGH-IMPERCEPTIBLE INVISIBLE WOMAN...
WELL, THIS CERTAINLY COMPLICATES MATTERS, REED...
JOHNNY STORM-- THE HOT-HEADED HUMAN TORCH.
YOU SAID IT, SIS. THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GOING HOME NOW, RIGHT, BENJI?
BENJAMIN J. GRIMM-- THE EVER-LOVIN' BLUE-EYED THING...
WORD...!
...AND THEIR NEWFOUND ALLY, THE MYSTERIOUS CHIMERA...
UM... DO YOU PEOPLE ACTUALLY KNOW THIS GUY?

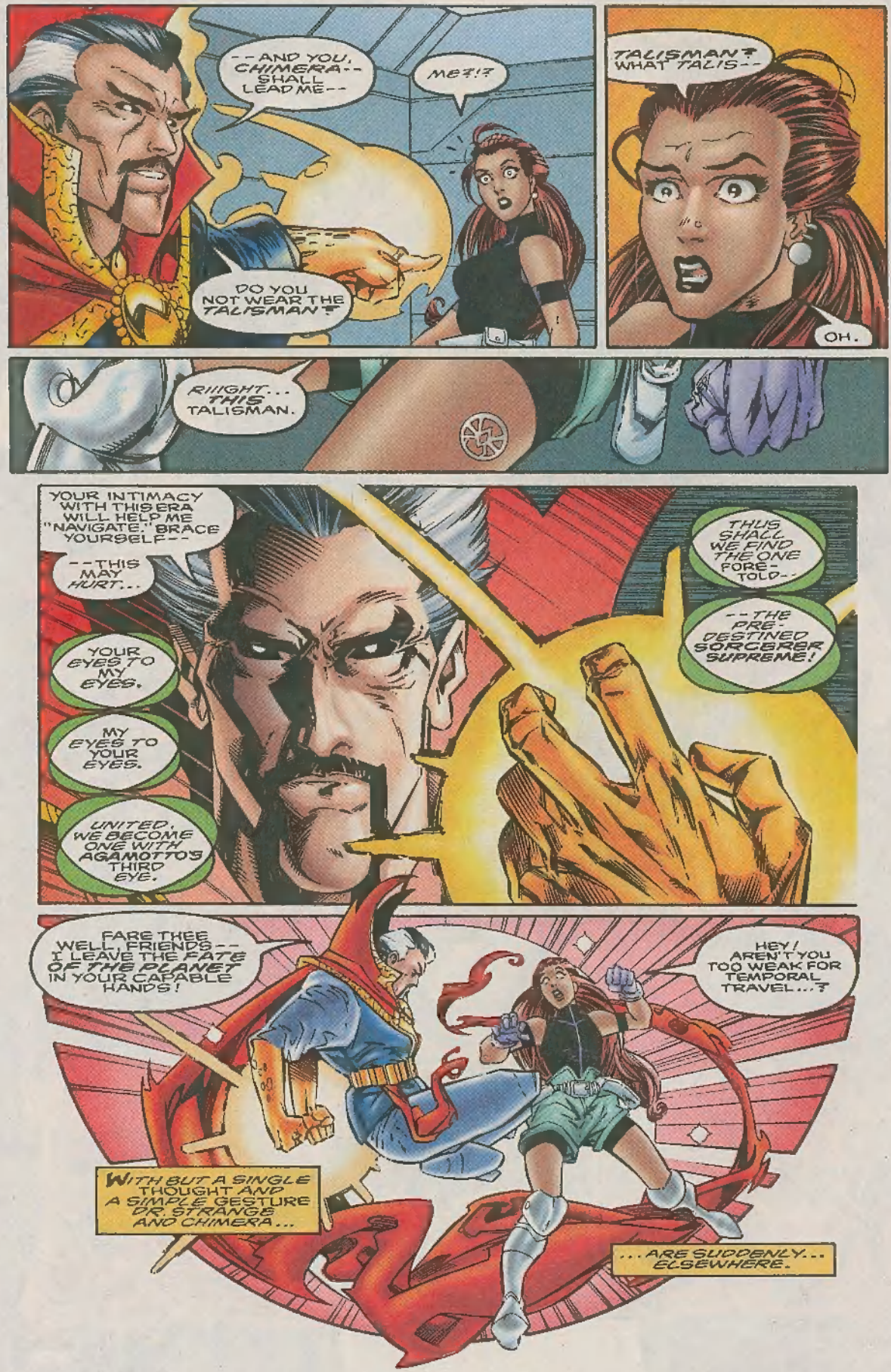
Stan Lee Presents:
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC BOOK HEROES IN...
THE WRONG PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME
BEN RAAB & TERRY KAVANAGH STORY BEN RAAB SCRIPT
PASCUAL FERRY PENCILS ART THIBERT INKS
JANICE CHIANG LETTERS
PAUL BECTON COLORS
MALIBU COLOR SEPS
PROF. FELDER EDITOR
BOB HARRAS CHIEF
OF COURSE WE DO, CHIMERA--
--DAT'S NONE OTHER THAN DR. STEPHEN STRANGE--
...MASTER OF THE MYSTICAL ARTS!

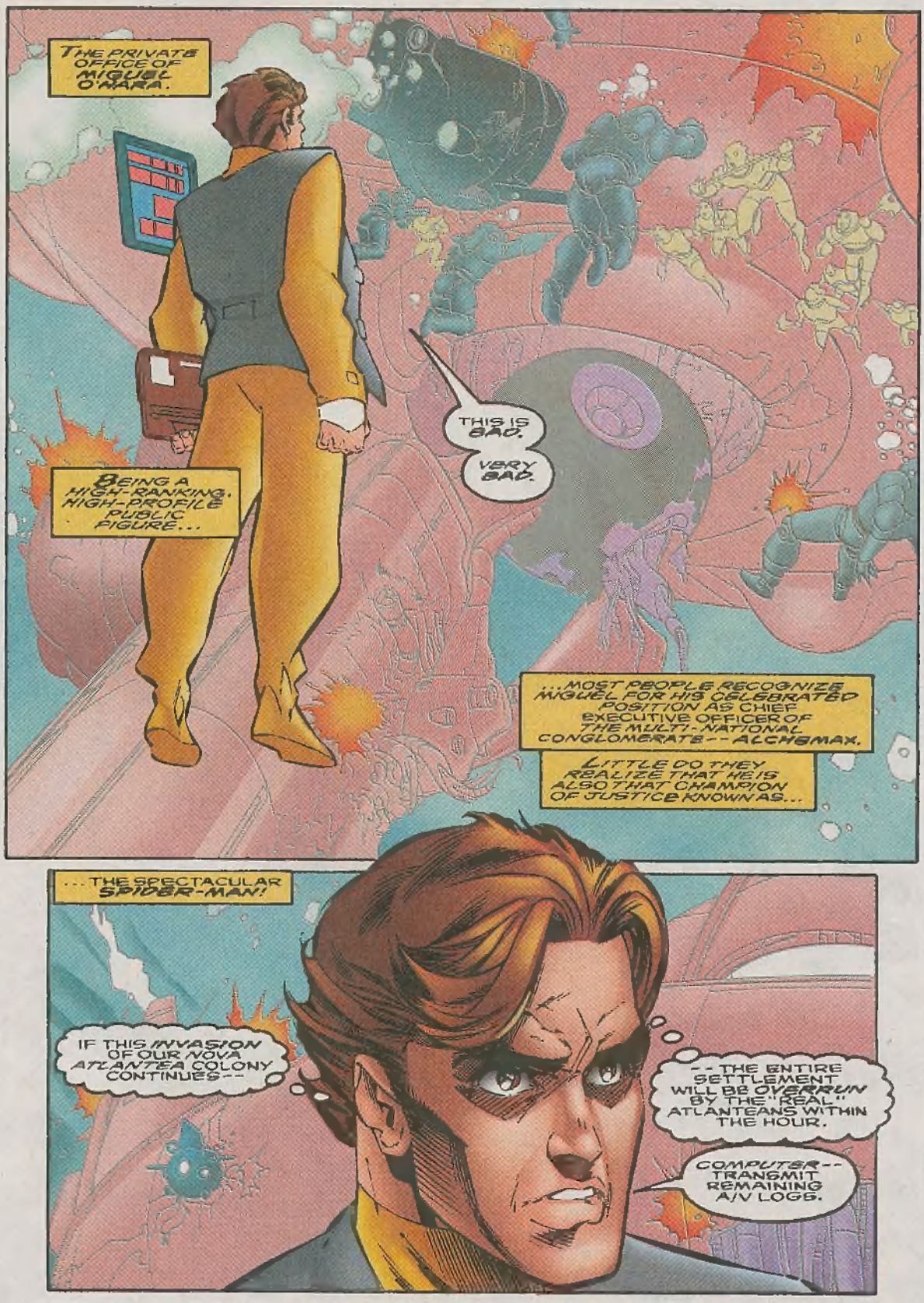
AND I'M AFRAID I BRING TIDINGS OF GREAT DREAD, OLD FRIENDS--
--FOR THIS WORLD IS ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH DISASTER--
--AND THE END OF THE WORLD IS NIGH!
OH, PERFECT.
ANOTHER FREAK FROM THE TWEN CEN!

FANTASTIC FOUR 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 6, June, 1996. Published by MARVEL COMICS. Gerard Calabrese, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. **Second class postage is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1996 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.95 per copy in the U.S. and $2.75 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $23.40 U.S.; $35.40 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. FANTASTIC FOUR 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO FANTASTIC FOUR 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979, DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. PRINTED IN USA.**

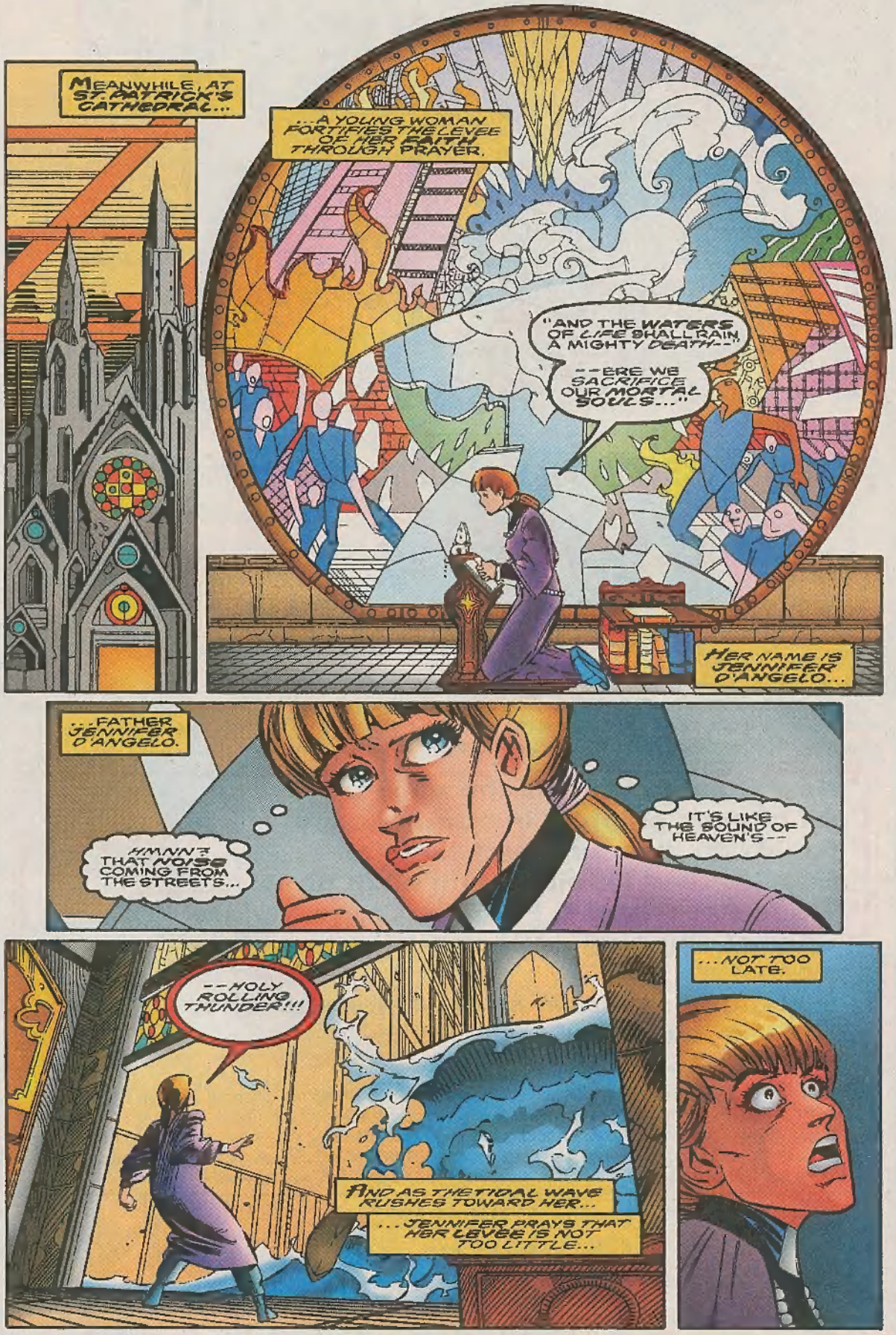
Scanned By Gothman For The HaCsA

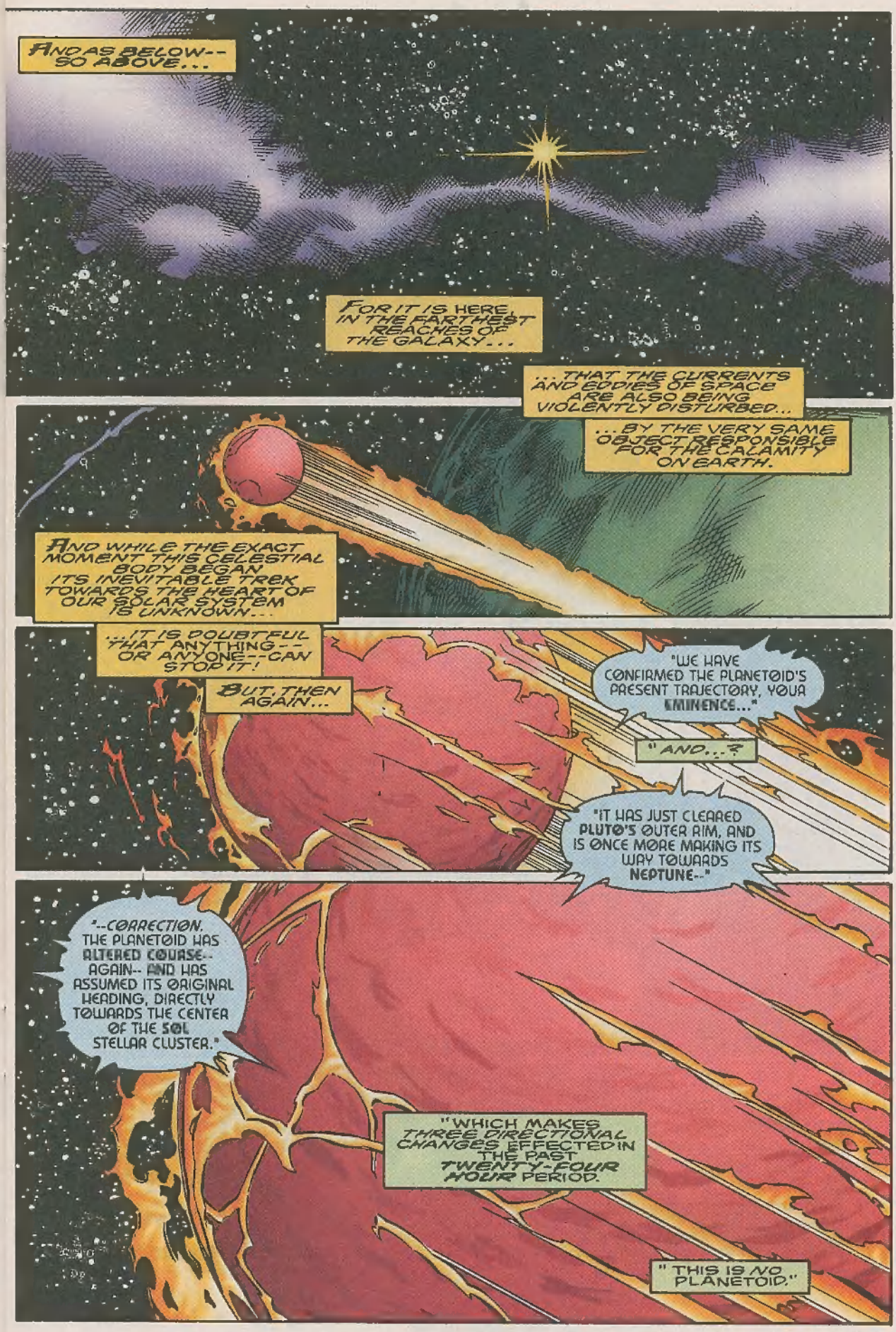
MUST FIND-- UHHNNH!!!
STRAIN FROM TEMPORAL-LEAP TOO GREAT...
JOHNNY! FIND ME SOMETHING RESEMBLING A MED-KIT-- STAT!!!
I'M ON IT, REED!
BEN! I NEED AN EXTRA PAIR OF HANDS...
RIGHT BEHIND YA, STRETCHO!
BUT EVEN AS THESE HEROES RACE TO THEIR OLD ALLY'S AID...
NO! I'M FINE--
--JUST NOT AS VIRILE AS I USED TO BE. TIME-JUMPS WILL DO THAT TO A PERSON--
--EVEN IF THEY POSSESS ALL THE SKILLS OF THE ANCIENT ONE...
"ANCIENT ONE"? YOU DON'T LOOK SO ANCIENT, DOC.
IN THIS TIME-STRING-- I BORDER ON ATAVISM, BENJAMIN.
FOR THIS IS THE CUSP OF THE 22ND CENTURY-- AND NOT THE WORLD ANY OF US ARE ACCUSTOMED TO.
THAT IS WHY I WILL NEED A GUIDE--

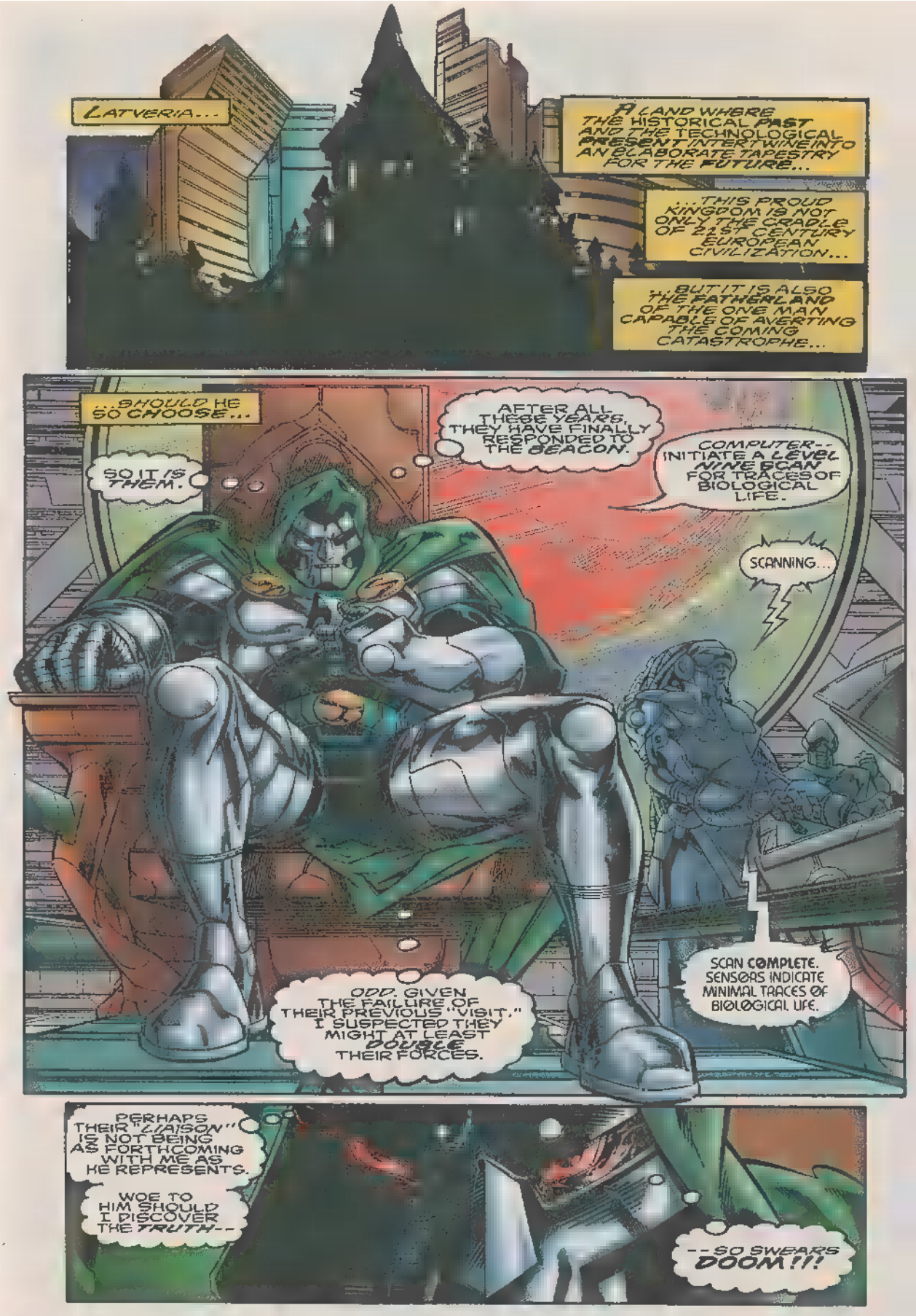

--AND YOU, CHIMERA-- SHALL LEAD ME--
ME?!?
DO YOU NOT WEAR THE TALISMAN?
TALISMAN? WHAT TALIS--
OH.
RIIIGHT... THIS TALISMAN.
YOUR INTIMACY WITH THIS ERA WILL HELP ME "NAVIGATE." BRACE YOURSELF--
--THIS MAY HURT...
YOUR EYES TO MY EYES.
MY EYES TO YOUR EYES.
UNITED, WE BECOME ONE WITH AGAMOTTO'S THIRD EYE.
THUS SHALL WE FIND THE ONE FORE-TOLD--
--THE PRE-DESTINED SORCERER SUPREME!
FARE THEE WELL, FRIENDS-- I LEAVE THE FATE OF THE PLANET IN YOUR CAPABLE HANDS!
HEY! AREN'T YOU TOO WEAK FOR TEMPORAL TRAVEL...?
WITH BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT AND A SIMPLE GESTURE DR. STRANGE AND CHIMERA...
...ARE SUDDENLY... ELSEWHERE.

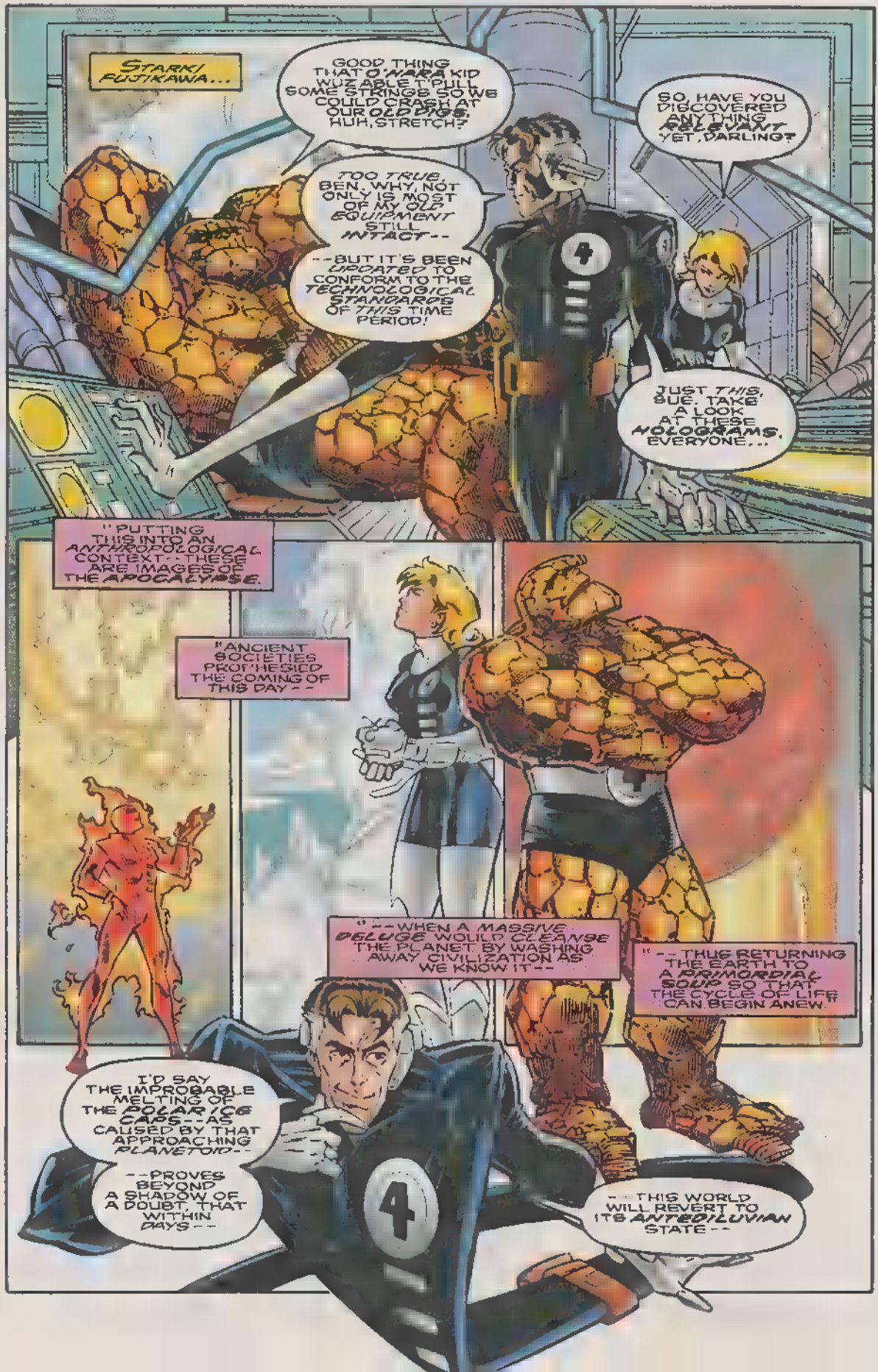

THE PRIVATE OFFICE OF MIGUEL O'MARA.
BEING A HIGH-RANKING, HIGH-PROFILE PUBLIC FIGURE...
THIS IS BAD.
VERY BAD.
...MOST PEOPLE RECOGNIZE MIGUEL FOR HIS CELEBRATED POSITION AS CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER OF THE MULTI-NATIONAL CONGLOMERATE--ALCHEMAX.
LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE THAT HE IS ALSO THAT CHAMPION OF JUSTICE KNOWN AS...
...THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!
IF THIS INVASION OF OUR NOVA ATLANTEA COLONY CONTINUES--
--THE ENTIRE SETTLEMENT WILL BE OVERRUN BY THE "REAL" ATLANTEANS WITHIN THE HOUR.
COMPUTER--TRANSMIT REMAINING A/V LOGS.

TRANSMITTING FINAL AUDIO VISUAL LOG #1010...
;BZZT---HUNDREDS KILLED--;SQUARK!--SURPRISE ATTACK...
ROMAN--;FZZZT---DEAD.*
*2099'S VERY OWN SUB-MARINER--THE PROFESSOR.
PLEASE...SEND---;BZZZT!---HELP...
NOT EVEN YOUR GODS CAN HELP YOU NOW, ABOMINATION.
FOR THIS TERRITORY BELONGS TO ATTUMA, WARLORD OF ATLANTIS!
AND IN A MATTER OF DAYS--
--SO SHALL THE WORLD!
A HORDE OF MARAUDING ATLANTEANS MAY BE MORE THAN EVEN SPIDER-MAN CAN HANDLE--
--BUT I KNOW THE GROUP WHO'S PERFECT FOR THE JOB, THAT JUST SO HAPPENS TO OWE ME A FAVOR...
Shunk

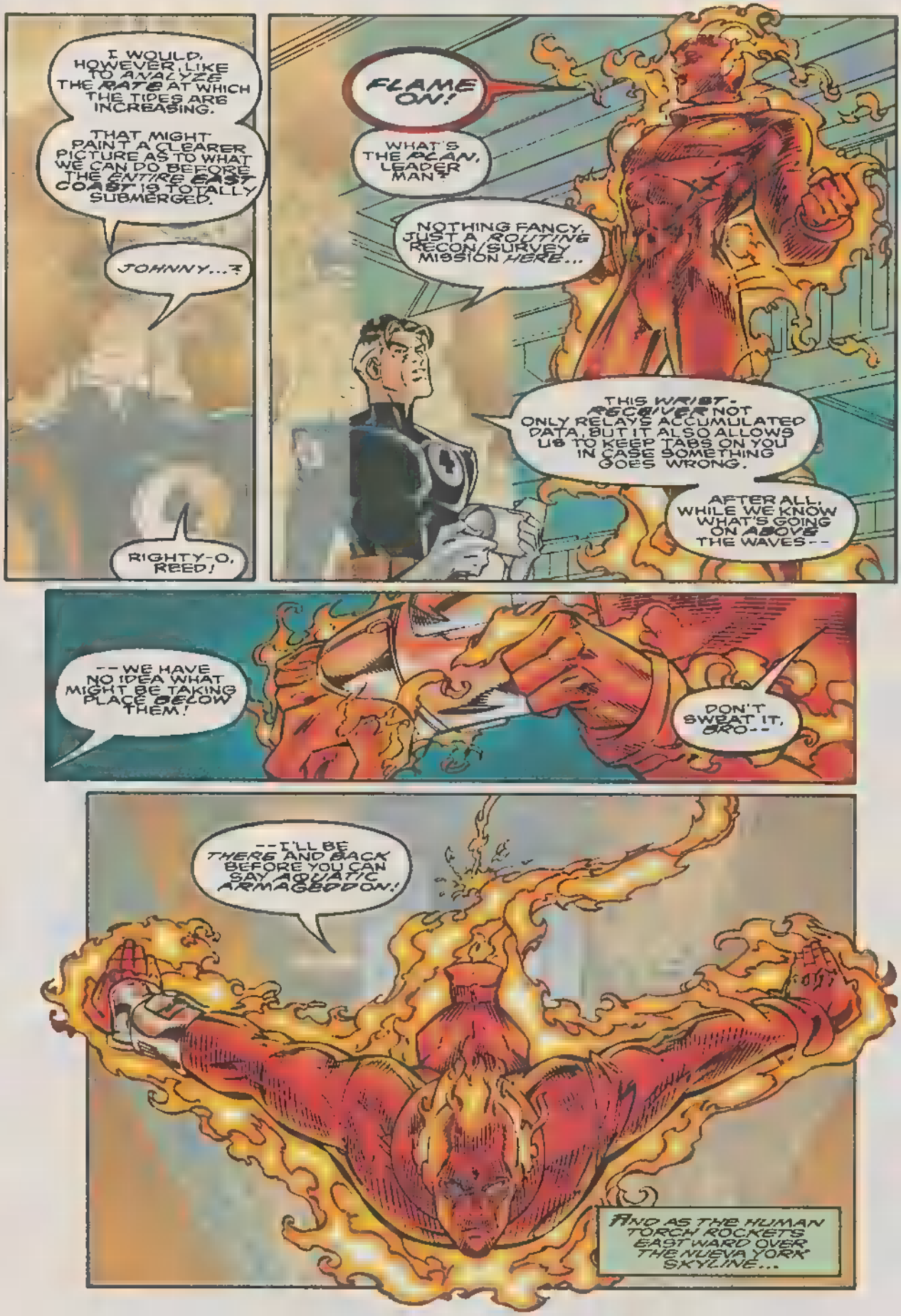

MEANWHILE, AT ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL...
...A YOUNG WOMAN FORTIFIES THE LEVEE OF HER FAITH THROUGH PRAYER.
"AND THE WATERS OF LIFE SHALL RAIN A MIGHTY DEATH--"
--ERE WE SACRIFICE OUR MORTAL SOULS..."
HER NAME IS JENNIFER D'ANGELO...
...FATHER JENNIFER D'ANGELO.
HMMM? THAT NOISE COMING FROM THE STREETS...
IT'S LIKE THE SOUND OF HEAVEN'S--
--HOLY ROLLING THUNDER!!!
AND AS THE TIDAL WAVE RUSHES TOWARD HER...
...JENNIFER PRAYS THAT HER LEVEE IS NOT TOO LITTLE...
...NOT TOO LATE.


AND AS BELOW--SO ABOVE...
FOR IT IS HERE, IN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY...
...THAT THE CURRENTS AND EDDIES OF SPACE ARE ALSO BEING VIOLENTLY DISTURBED...
...BY THE VERY SAME OBJECT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CALAMITY ON EARTH.
AND WHILE THE EXACT MOMENT THIS CELESTIAL BODY BEGAN ITS INEVITABLE TREK TOWARDS THE HEART OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM IS UNKNOWN...
...IT IS DOUBTFUL THAT ANYTHING--OR ANYONE--CAN STOP IT!
BUT, THEN AGAIN...
"WE HAVE CONFIRMED THE PLANETOID'S PRESENT TRAJECTORY, YOUR EMINENCE..."
"AND...?"
"IT HAS JUST CLEARED PLUTO'S OUTER RIM, AND IS ONCE MORE MAKING ITS WAY TOWARDS NEPTUNE--"
"--CORRECTION. THE PLANETOID HAS ALTERED COURSE--AGAIN-- AND HAS ASSUMED ITS ORIGINAL HEADING, DIRECTLY TOWARDS THE CENTER OF THE SOL STELLAR CLUSTER."
"WHICH MAKES THREE DIRECTIONAL CHANGES EFFECTED IN THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOUR PERIOD.
"THIS IS NO PLANETOID."

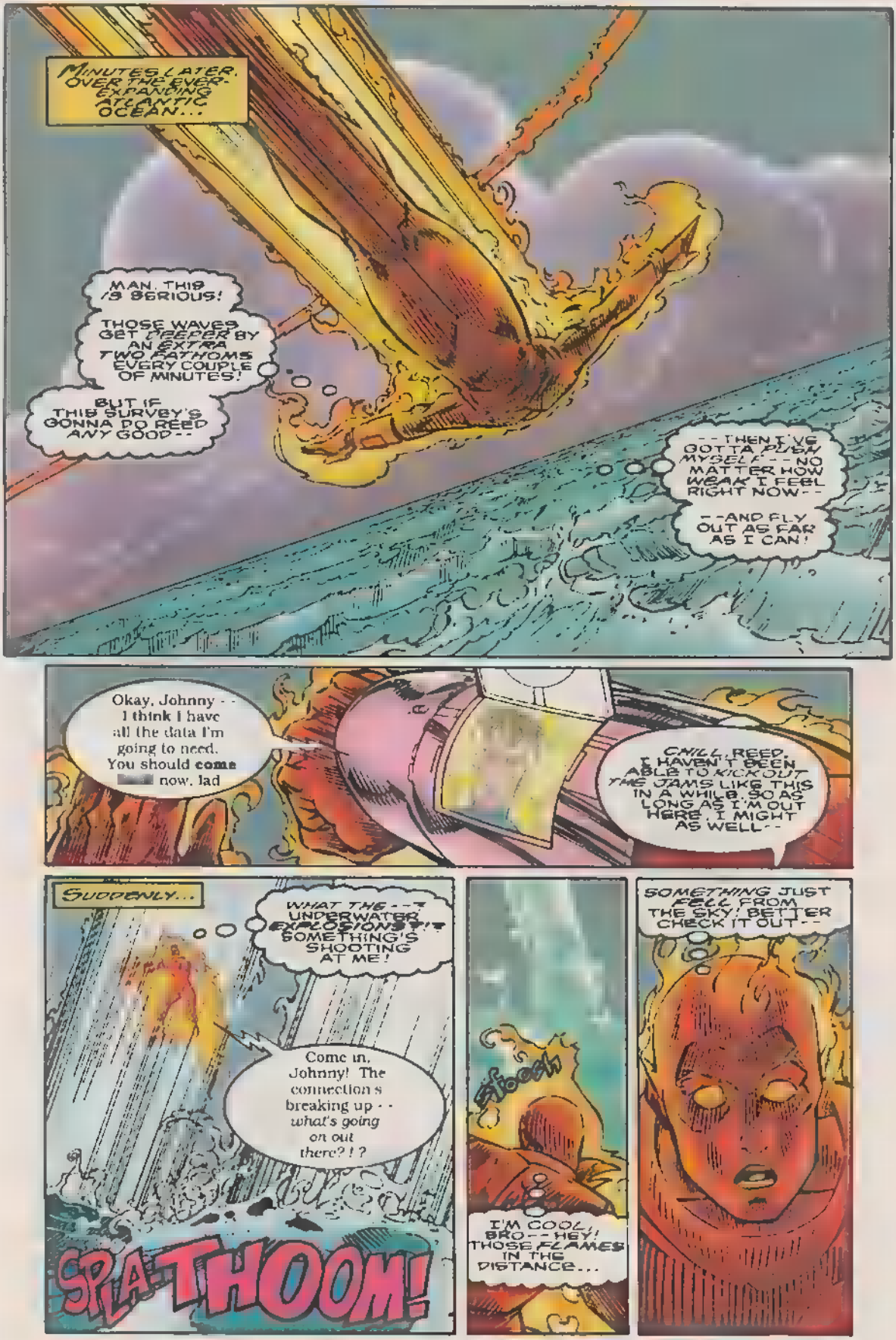

LATVERIA...
A LAND WHERE THE HISTORICAL PAST AND THE TECHNOLOGICAL PRESENT INTERTWINE INTO AN ELABORATE TAPESTRY FOR THE FUTURE...
...THIS PROUD KINGDOM IS NOT ONLY THE CRADLE OF 21ST CENTURY EUROPEAN CIVILIZATION...
...BUT IT IS ALSO THE FATHERLAND OF THE ONE MAN CAPABLE OF AVERTING THE COMING CATASTROPHE...
...SHOULD HE SO CHOOSE...
SO IT IS THEM.
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THEY HAVE FINALLY RESPONDED TO THE BEACON.
COMPUTER-- INITIATE A LEVEL NINE SCAN FOR TRACES OF BIOLOGICAL LIFE.
SCANNING...
SCAN COMPLETE. SENSORS INDICATE MINIMAL TRACES OF BIOLOGICAL LIFE.
ODD. GIVEN THE FAILURE OF THEIR PREVIOUS "VISIT," I SUSPECTED THEY MIGHT AT LEAST DOUBLE THEIR FORCES.
PERHAPS THEIR "LIAISON" IS NOT BEING AS FORTHCOMING WITH ME AS HE REPRESENTS.
WOE TO HIM SHOULD I DISCOVER THE TRUTH--
--SO SWEARS DOOM!!!

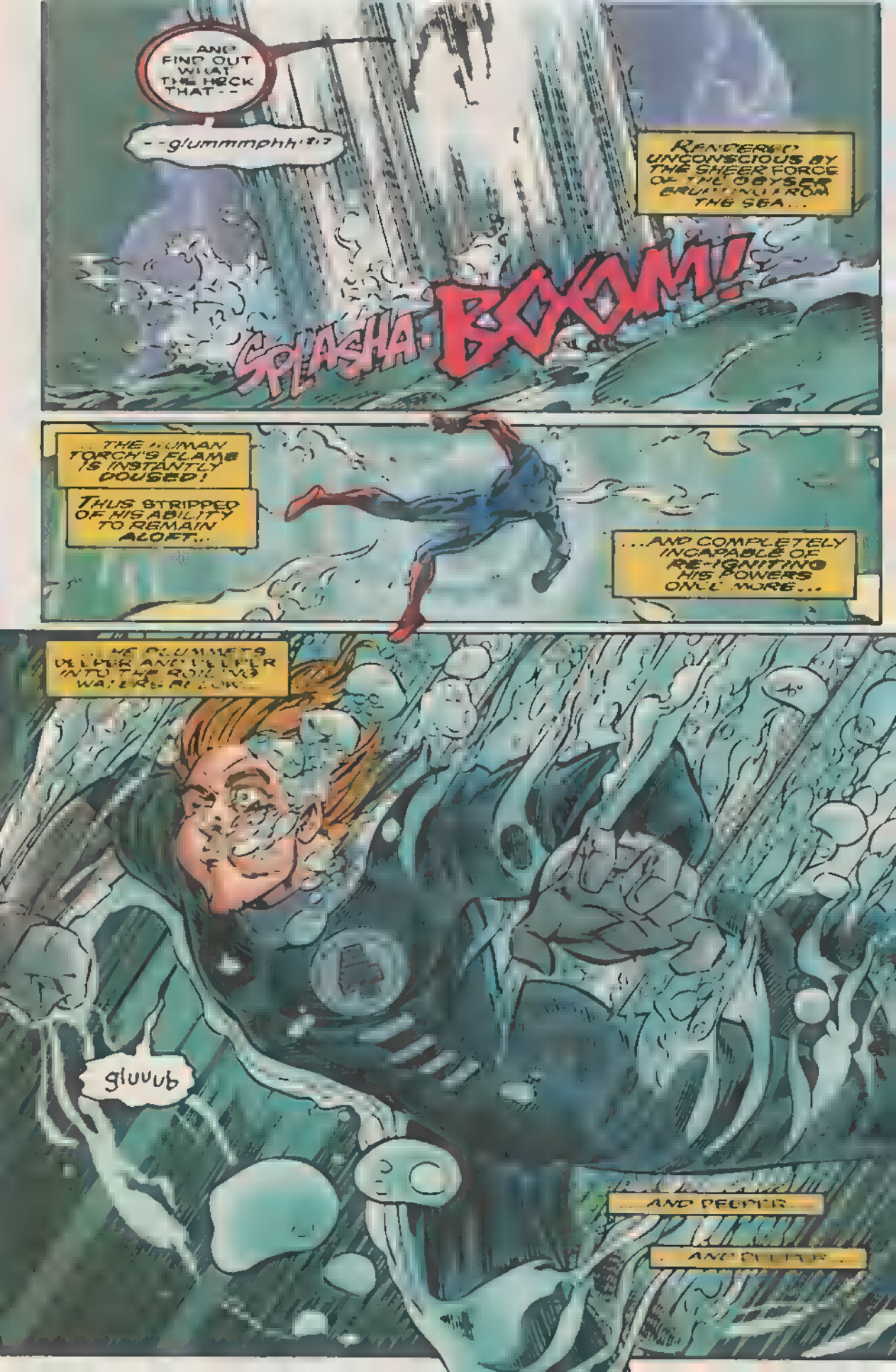

STARK! FUJIKAWA...
GOOD THING THAT O'HARA KID WUZ ABLE T' PULL SOME STRINGS SO WE COULD CRASH AT OUR OLD DIGS, HUH, STRETCH?
SO, HAVE YOU DISCOVERED ANYTHING RELEVANT YET, DARLING?
TOO TRUE, BEN. WHY, NOT ONLY IS MOST OF MY OLD EQUIPMENT STILL INTACT--
--BUT IT'S BEEN UPDATED TO CONFORM TO THE TECHNOLOGICAL STANDARDS OF THIS TIME PERIOD!
JUST THIS, SUE. TAKE A LOOK AT THESE HOLOGRAMS, EVERYONE...
"PUTTING THIS INTO AN ANTHROPOLOGICAL CONTEXT--THESE ARE IMAGES OF THE APOCALYPSE.
"ANCIENT SOCIETIES PROPHESIED THE COMING OF THIS DAY--
"--WHEN A MASSIVE DELUGE WOULD CLEANSE THE PLANET BY WASHING AWAY CIVILIZATION AS WE KNOW IT--
"--THUS RETURNING THE EARTH TO A PRIMORDIAL SOUP SO THAT THE CYCLE OF LIFE CAN BEGIN ANEW."
I'D SAY THE IMPROBABLE MELTING OF THE POLAR ICE CAPS--AS CAUSED BY THAT APPROACHING PLANETOID--
--PROVES BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT, THAT WITHIN DAYS--
--THIS WORLD WILL REVERT TO ITS ANTEDILUVIAN STATE--

--THEREBY OBCIMATING ALL HUMAN LIFE.
THE DEATH TOLL WILL BE ASTRONOMICAL... TO EVEN BEGIN TO CALCULATE THE RAMIFICATIONS...
GEEZ, LOUISE, REED! THE WORLD'S ON THE VERGE O'BECOMIN' THE BIGGEST PUDDLE THIS SIDE O' YANCY STREET--
--BILLIONS O' WORKIN' CLASS JOES AND JANES'RE ABOUT T'DROWN T'DEATH--
KA-AM!
--AND ALL YA CAN THINK OF IS FIGURIN' OUT THE BEST WAY T'KEEP SCORE!?!
NOW, BEN-- YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO HAVE DATA PROPERLY COLLECTED AND CATALOGUED, DON'T YOU?
SUZIE!!!
JUUUST A LITTLE JOKE THERE, ACE...
MY PERPETUAL SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY NOTWITHSTANDING-- I UNDERSTAND YOUR TREPIDATION, OLD FRIEND--
--WHAT WITH THIS NOT BEING OUR CHRONOLOGICAL ERA AND ALL--
--BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT THE FANTASTIC FOUR OUT JUST YET!
UMMM... NO PUN INTENDED.


I WOULD, HOWEVER, LIKE TO ANALYZE THE RATE AT WHICH THE TIDES ARE INCREASING.
THAT MIGHT PAINT A CLEARER PICTURE AS TO WHAT WE CAN DO BEFORE THE ENTIRE EAST COAST IS TOTALLY SUBMERGED.
JOHNNY...?
RIGHTY-O, REED!
FLAME ON!
WHAT'S THE PLAN, LEADER MAN?
NOTHING FANCY, JUST A ROUTINE RECON/SURVEY MISSION HERE...
THIS WRIST-RECEIVER NOT ONLY RELAYS ACCUMULATED DATA, BUT IT ALSO ALLOWS US TO KEEP TABS ON YOU IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG.
AFTER ALL, WHILE WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON ABOVE THE WAVES--
--WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT MIGHT BE TAKING PLACE BELOW THEM!
DON'T SWEAT IT, BRO--
--I'LL BE THERE AND BACK BEFORE YOU CAN SAY AQUATIC ARMAGEDDON!
AND AS THE HUMAN TORCH ROCKETS EASTWARD OVER THE NUEVA YORK SKYLINE...

YET ANOTHER MAN WITH A MISSION IS MAKING HIS WAY ACROSS THE CITY IN A STYLE UNIQUELY HIS OWN.
GIVEN THE HISTORICAL ACCOUNTS OF THE FF'S RUN-INS WITH ATTUMA--
--AND THE NUMBER OF TIMES THEY TOTALLY TROUNCED OL' TUNA-FACE HIMSELF--
--THEY OUGHTTA BE ABLE TO HELP ALCHEMAX SETTLE THIS WHOLE AVOVA ATLANTEA DEBACLE IN NO TIME.
IF THEY'RE NOT TOOOO BUSY SAVING THE WORLD, THAT IS...
AND SPEAKING OF EL DIABLO...
THE TORCH SURE IS OFF IN A MIGHTY BIG HURRY. I WONDER WHAT'S GOING DOWN?
YO, TORCH! WHERE'S THE FIRE?
GET IT, MAN? "WHERE'S THE FIRE?"
AWWW... FORGET IT.
I TELL YA, THOSE TWENCEN HEROES-- NO SENSE OF HUMOR...


MINUTES LATER, OVER THE EVER-EXPANDING ATLANTIC OCEAN...
MAN, THIS IS SERIOUS!
THOSE WAVES GET DEEPER BY AN EXTRA TWO FATHOMS EVERY COUPLE OF MINUTES!
BUT IF THIS SURVEY'S GONNA DO REED ANY GOOD--
--THEN I'VE GOTTA PUSH MYSELF--NO MATTER HOW WEAK I FEEL RIGHT NOW--
--AND FLY OUT AS FAR AS I CAN!
Okay, Johnny--I think I have all the data I'm going to need. You should come [redacted] now, lad
CHILL, REED. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO KICK OUT THE JAMS LIKE THIS IN A WHILE. SO AS LONG AS I'M OUT HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL--
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE--? UNDERWATER EXPLOSIONS?! SOMETHING'S SHOOTING AT ME!
Come in, Johnny! The connection's breaking up--what's going on out there?!?
SPLATHOOM!
Floats
I'M COOL, BRO--HEY! THOSE FLAMES IN THE DISTANCE...
SOMETHING JUST FELL FROM THE SKY! BETTER CHECK IT OUT--


AND FIND OUT WHAT THE HECK THAT--
--glummmphh!?
RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE SHEER FORCE OF THE ODYSSEY CRUISING FROM THE SEA...
SPLASHA-BOOM!
THE HUMAN TORCH'S FLAME IS INSTANTLY DOUSED!
THUS STRIPPED OF HIS ABILITY TO REMAIN ALOFT...
...AND COMPLETELY INCAPABLE OF RE-IGNITING HIS POWERS ONCE MORE...
...AS GLUMMETS DELVER ANTI-LIFER INTO THE ROILING WATERS BELOW...
gluuub
AND DEEPER...
AND DEEPER...

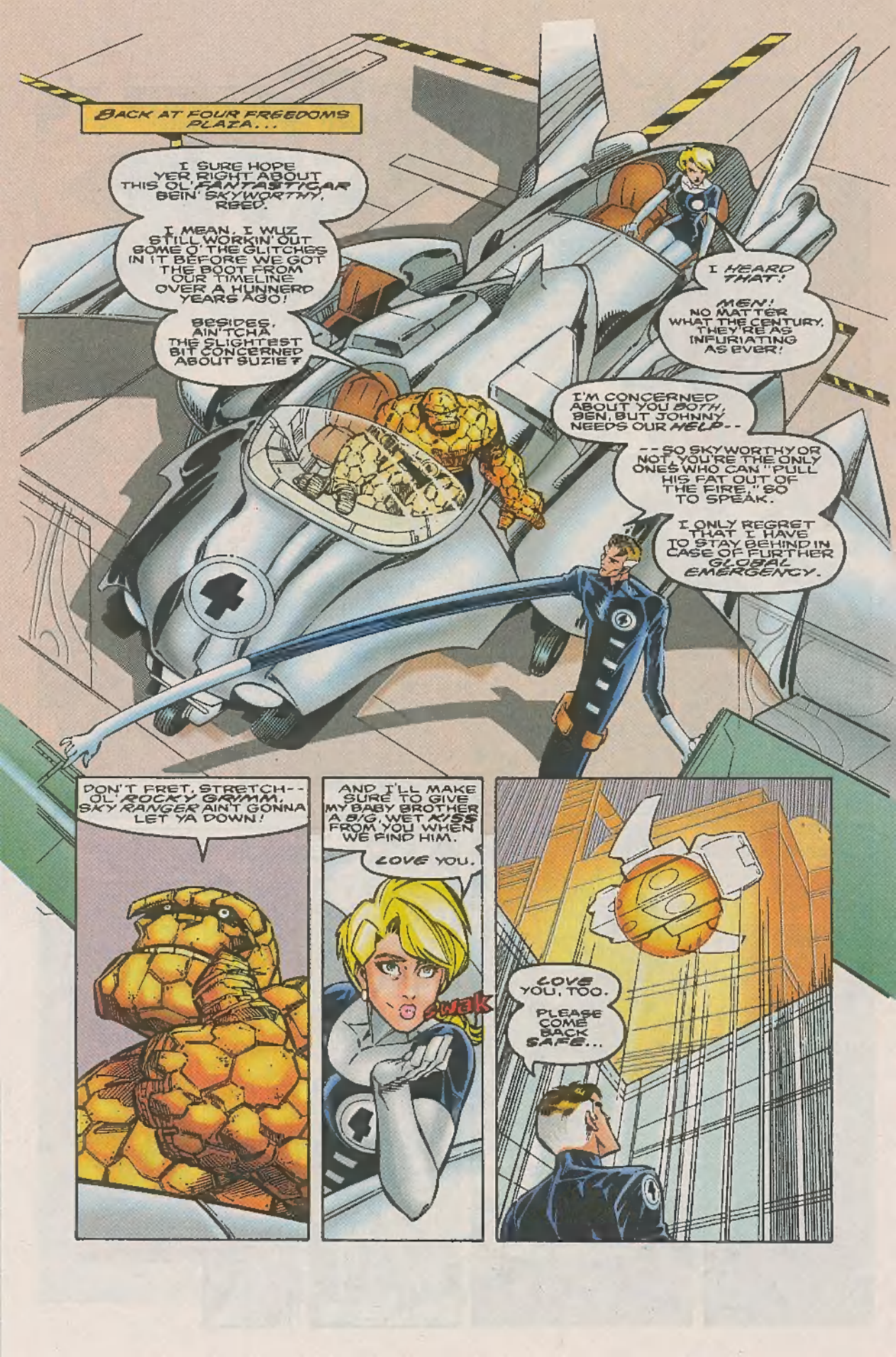
JOHNNY! THIS IS REED--DO YOU COPY?
COME ON, LAD--ANSWER ME!
HE'S NOT REGISTERING ON ANY OF THE OTHER SENSORS, EITHER.
IT'S AS IF [redacted] JUST DISAPPEARED!
THEN I'M GOING AFTER HIM...!
UH UH. HON.
YOU'RE IN THE WRONG MINDSET TO BE GOING ANYWHERE RIGHT NOW.
SUSAN--I'M THE ONE WHO SENT HIM OUT THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE! I'M RESPONSIBLE--
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'RE "RESPONSIBLE."
YOU'RE "RESPONSIBLE" FOR BILLIONS OF PEOPLE DEPENDING ON YOU TO SAVE THEM FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION.
JUST STAY FOCUSED, REED--
--THE PLANET IS COUNTING ON YOU. LET ME AND BEN WORRY ABOUT MY BABY BROTHER...
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUE. FUNNY HOW YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT.
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT--
--BUT I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT ALL BY YOURSELF... MMMMM...

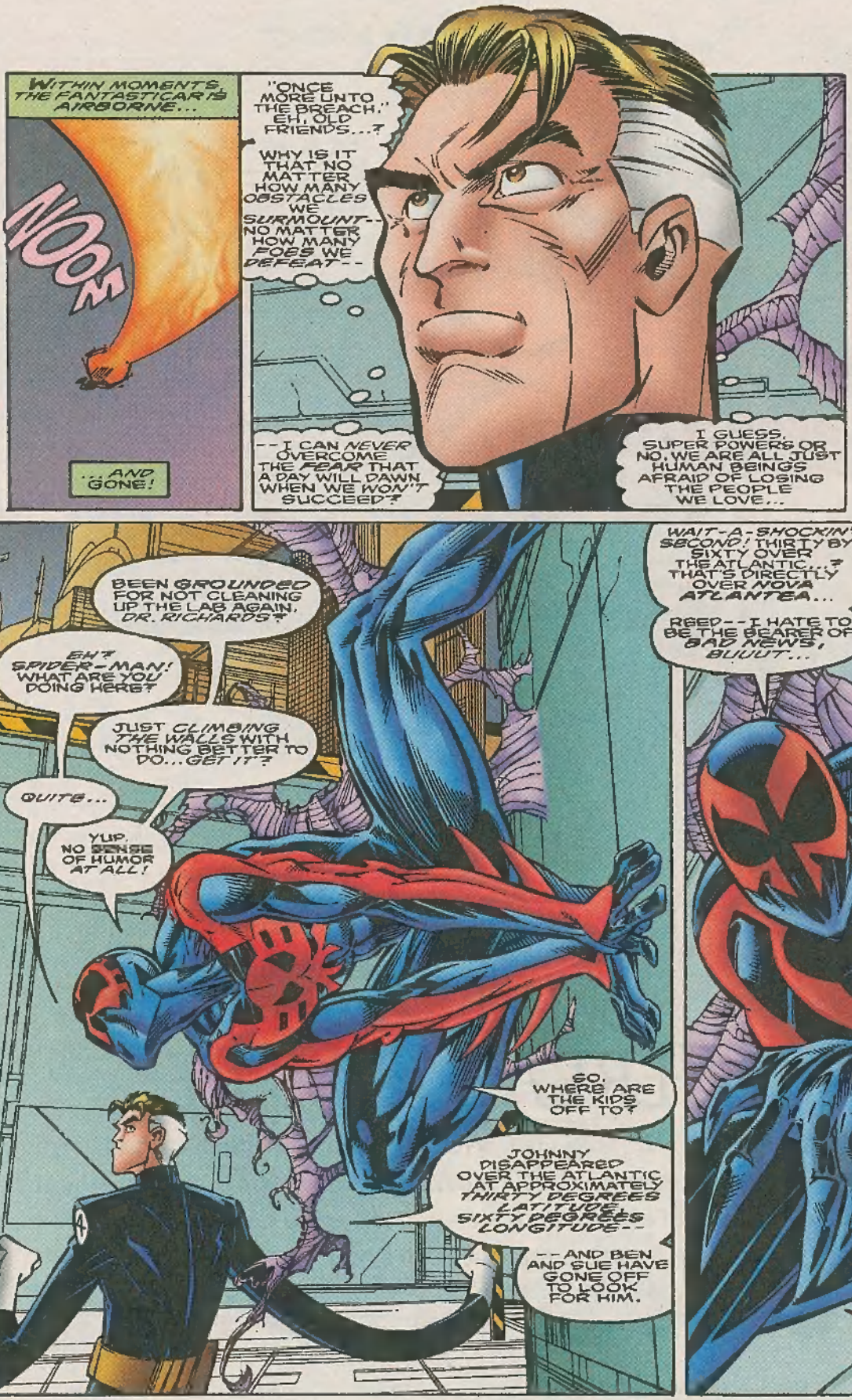
MARVEL COMICS ON SALE THIS MONTH

- **AVENGERS #399:** Two unbeatable foes are closing in on Earth's Mightiest Heroes, and only one man can save them! Building up to the big #400 are Ben Raab/Mike Deodato/Tom Palmer!
- **AVENGERS UNPLUGGED #5:** This universe isn't big enough for two Captain Marvels! Genis battles Monica Rambeau—and one of them is gonna get demoted! By Glenn Herdling/M.C. Wyman/Sandu Florea!
- **FANTASTIC FOUR #413:** Doom 2099 invades Four Freedoms Plaza! And Reed searches for the one being that can destroy Hyperstorm—namely, *Galactus*! By Tom DeFalco/Paul Ryan/John Lowe!
- **IRON MAN** [redacted] It's hard-hitting iron action with a teenage twist! By Terry Kavanagh/Jimmy Cheung/Mark McKenna!
- **SILVER SURFER #117:** It's the Legion of Substitute Surfers against the Blackbody Surfer! And the winner gets [redacted] that cool cosmic power! By George Perez/Scot Eaton/Don Hudson!
- **SILVER SURFER: DANGEROUS ARTIFACTS #1:** Featuring the dynamic artwork of rising superstar Claudio Castellini! This 48-page one-shot has it all—Galactus, Thanos, Skrulls, and more! Written by Ron Marz!
- **THOR #499:** Thor and Amora—trapped in [redacted] fantasy land where Balder is bad, and Loki is good! Plus: Dwarves steal Thor's hammer! By William Messner-Loebs/Mike Deodato Jr.!

DOWNTOWN IN THE GREENWICH ZONE...
...WHERE THE UNSTOPPABLE TIDES CASCADE OVER EVERY UNFORTUNATE SOUL WHO CALLS THIS DISMAL PLACE...
--HOME SWEET HOME!
SO, IF YOU ALREADY KNOW WHERE TO FIND THIS PERSON, THEN WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
BECAUSE OF THE KNOWLEDGE YOU CARRY.
OH, YEAH-- THE TATTOO.
MMM HMNN... THE OLD SANCTUM SANCTORUM.
THE ONE WE SEEK RESIDES HERE-- MUCH LIKE I DID A CENTURY AGO.
PRECISELY! NOW--WAIT!
SOMEONE IS AMASSING AN INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF MYSTICAL ENERGY WITHIN!
THEY ARE ABOUT TO PROJECT IT OUT--
SHAZAK!
YAAARGGH!
BARELY RAISED SHIELD OF THE SERAPHIM... IN TIME TO DEFLECT THAT BLAST!
MUST BE GETTING SLOPPY IN MY OLD AGE...!
Splash
WHILE STRANGE'S EFFORT TO STAVE OFF THE ASSAULT IS VALIANT...
...HIS POWERS IN THIS TIME-STRING ARE SORELY WEAKENED...

...AND HIS SPELL IS ONLY HALF-SUCCESSFUL...
Gaaaahh!!!
BETTER POP IN YOUR MAGICAL HEARING AID AND FACE FRONT, OLD MAN--'CUZ I'M ONLY GONNA SAY THIS ONCE--
BY ALL THE HOARY HOSTS!
SHE WEARS THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO!
NOT ONLY DO I NOT TAKE KINDLY TO PEOPLE NOSING AROUND MY TURF--
--BUT I HAVE A REEEALLY LOW TOLERANCE FOR GEEZERS LIKE YOU LOOKIN' F'R A "MYSTICAL EXPERIENCE" AT A GIRL'S EXPENSE.
NOW, IF I WERE YOU, I'D BEAM ON OUTTA HERE BEFORE I GET CATTY...
CAPICE?!?
HAVEN'T TAKEN... PUNISHMENT LIKE THAT... SINCE I WAS... THE ANCIENT ONE'S APPRENTICE...
ELSEWHERE...
...AS CHIMERA'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY DRIFTS THROUGH THE DRENCHED STREETS...
THIS IS ONE WHO BEARS THE MARK THAT WILL HELP ME LEAD THE CHILDREN OF THE ATOM TO "PARADISE."
AND ONCE I AM FINISHED WITH HER "PARADISE"--
--AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, X-NATION--
--SHALL FOREVERMORE BELONG TO EXODUS!*
*FOR MORE ON THIS SINISTER STORY, CHECK OUT RECENT ISSUES OF X-NATION!-- THE PROFESSOR


BACK AT FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA...
I SURE HOPE YER RIGHT ABOUT THIS OL' FANTASTICAR BEIN' SKYWORTHY, REED.
I MEAN, I WUZ STILL WORKIN' OUT SOME O' THE GLITCHES IN IT BEFORE WE GOT THE BOOT FROM OUR TIMELINE OVER A HUNNERD YEARS AGO!
BESIDES, AIN'TCHA THE SLIGHTEST BIT CONCERNED ABOUT SUZIE?
I HEARD THAT!
MEN! NO MATTER WHAT THE CENTURY, THEY'RE AS INFURIATING AS EVER!
I'M CONCERNED ABOUT YOU BOTH, BEN, BUT JOHNNY NEEDS OUR HELP--
--SO SKYWORTHY OR NOT, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN "PULL HIS FAT OUT OF THE FIRE," SO TO SPEAK.
I ONLY REGRET THAT I HAVE TO STAY BEHIND IN CASE OF FURTHER GLOBAL EMERGENCY.
DON'T FRET, STRETCH--OL' ROCKY GRIMM, SKY RANGER AIN'T GONNA LET YA DOWN!
AND I'LL MAKE SURE TO GIVE MY BABY BROTHER A BIG, WET KISS FROM YOU WHEN WE FIND HIM.
LOVE YOU.
SWAK
LOVE YOU, TOO.
PLEASE COME BACK SAFE...


WITHIN MOMENTS, THE FANTASTICAR IS AIRBORNE...
WOOM
...AND GONE!
"ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH," EH, OLD FRIENDS...?
WHY IS IT THAT NO MATTER HOW MANY OBSTACLES WE SURMOUNT--NO MATTER HOW MANY FOES WE DEFEAT--
--I CAN NEVER OVERCOME THE FEAR THAT A DAY WILL DAWN WHEN WE WON'T SUCCEED?
I GUESS, SUPER POWERS OR NO, WE ARE ALL JUST HUMAN BEINGS AFRAID OF LOSING THE PEOPLE WE LOVE...
BEEN GROUNDED FOR NOT CLEANING UP THE LAB AGAIN, DR. RICHARDS?
EH? SPIDER-MAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST CLIMBING THE WALLS WITH NOTHING BETTER TO DO...GET IT?
QUITE...
YUP. NO SENSE OF HUMOR AT ALL!
WAIT-A-SHOCKIN' SECOND! THIRTY BY SIXTY OVER THE ATLANTIC...? THAT'S DIRECTLY OVER NOVA ATLANTEA...
REED--I HATE TO BE THE BEARER OF BAD NEWS, BLUUT...
SO, WHERE ARE THE KIDS OFF TO?
JOHNNY DISAPPEARED OVER THE ATLANTIC AT APPROXIMATELY THIRTY DEGREES LATITUDE, SIXTY DEGREES LONGITUDE--
--AND BEN AND SUE HAVE GONE OFF TO LOOK FOR HIM.

"--YOUR FRIENDS ARE ABOUT TO FIND THEMSELVES IN SOME PRETTY HOT WATER!"
UUUHHH... MY ACHIN' HEAD. WISH SOMEONE WOULDA TOLD ME WHEN THE WATER FIGHT WAS GONNA START.
PROB'LY SHOULDA SAT THAT ONE OUT.
WONDER W-WHERE AM I?
IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME, HUMAN...
HUH? I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE. IT'S--
IT IS THE VOICE OF ATTUMA, WARLORD OF ATLANTIS, JOHNNY STORM--
--AND IT IS THE LAST YOU WILL EVER HEAR!!!
PERFECT...
TO BE CONTINUED LATER THIS MONTH IN DOOM 2099 #43... AND THEN BACK HERE NEXT MONTH IN FF 2099 #7!